

* He would have made Capt. S——, in the Lord P—— Regiment, pay him five Pounds for advancing ten.

The Master thrown out, and turn'd into Disgrace,
 The Servant made bold to step into his Place ;
 And in Order to fatten on other Folks Pelf,
 Was resolv'd to be damn'd for an A— himself :
 Being known to be the most unworthy Possessor
 Of all Arts, that accomplish so vile a Transgressor.
 His Hands, Heart, and Tongue, with each other well suited,
 As alike for Integrity, they were reputed.
 The first, were in Poundage, as true to each other,
 As a Brother can well be affirm'd to a Brother ;
 And not an odd Finger, but very well knew,
 How to make a Discount of four Guineas for two ;
 What to keep for himself, from Subsistence and clearing,
 Well vers'd on Account of Draw-backs at Arrearing.
 The second, devoid of a Thought that was good,
 Was all cowardly, covetous, treach'rous, and lewd :
 Still intent upon mischievous Int'rest and Gain,
 And fretting and working it self thro' the Brain ;
 'Till the Project grown ripe, made him give it due Vent,
 In Order from thence, to get fifty *per Cent.*
 The last of Transacting, fair Things was still going,
 While he nothing but foul was eternally doing ;
 And was always employ'd in caressing and hugging
 The Persons he meant to undo by Cologuing.
 As in * *Pet*——'s Case, who imprudently took
 This Villain, for what he was not by his Look,
 And supposing all Matter of Fact, which he said,
 Was under the Pretext of Friendship, betray'd ;
 As he whom he sent for to appear as his Bail,
 Turn'd his chiefest Accuser, and sent him to Jail.
 Equipp'd with such excellent Arts, and such Speeches,
 He had nothing to do, but to wallow in Riches ;
 And to bring this about, did immediately fasten
 Himself, as an A—— to Lords *E*—— and *P*—— :

Two

* A Lieutenant in my Lord *P*——'s Regiment, who was try'd for his
 Life upon his Account.

Two Colonels, too good to mistrust at first Sight,
 One, whose Words were so fair, and whose Parts seem'd so
 Tho' the first noble Peer found him out by degrees, (bright.
 And made the poor Scoundrel to down on his Knees ;
 When for being detected for Chaplain unpaid,
 For his Lordship's Forgiveness he beg'd and he pray'd ;
 And was forc'd to address to the Mortal in Crape,
 That he, by his Means, might Cashiering escape.
 The last was not long, 'till * petition'd to shift
 Him and them of a R——l, he gave them a Lift ;
 And to prove that an A——t is honest sometimes,
 In his Office deputed plain-dealing *J—k G—mes*,
 Since the Regiment no longer would dance to his Tunes,
 And be bit by the Biter that bites the Dragoons :
 Which, to give us the Tokens and Signs of a Brute,
 Has brought on his Lordship a *Chancery* Suit.

What Game to play next, was the Case in Debate,
 Since all his whole Drift was to get an Estate.
 He therefore, consid'ring his Profit and Ease,
 With much-a-do, got a Commission of Peace,
 In Order to carry Things still in the dark,
 And get Money, with going half Shares with his Clerk.
 But oh ! the dire Planets that shone at his Birth, .
 Here his Worship was only a Subject of Mirth ;
 And in Spight of the Grandeur that waits on his Place,
 Was his Elbow-chair's Shame, and the Bench's Disgrace,
 As those that had Money, their Liberties got,
 And the Pennyless Culprits alone went to Pot.

But *Fortune*, that ow'd this our Upstart a Fall,
 Brought him next to a Tryal in *W—— r-hall* :
 Where he shew'd what an Artist he was at designing,
 And playing foul Tricks, by a Note's interlining ;
 Which in Time may appear in Characters larger,
 And shew him forsworn, as well as a Forger ;

Tho'

* By all the Officers of the Regiment.

Tho' his Coachman swore home, as his Master would have it,
 By making a pestilent, long Affidavit;
 Still at Hand, to attest what he never has seen,
 His Master from just Prosecution to skreen;
 And ready to take Oaths thro' thick and thro' thin,
 That a Horse when its * dead, has no Entrails within.

Being cast as Defendant, in this his first Cause,
 He set up for a Plaintiff, to puzzle the Laws;
 Resolv'd, like a Man of true Metal to act,
 By three long Indictments, for one single Fact;
 And in hopes that a Captain should a Devil be made,
 For daring to say, a Spade was a Spade;
 By his Council made bold, for true Law to maintain,
 That it was an Assault to play with a Cane.

But Justice, that always presides on the Bench,
 Took Things as they were in a literal Sense,
 And awarded them just, as the Jury brought in,
 That to call a R——, R——, was no manner of Sin;
 And holding a Cane, was no more of a Stripe,
 Than his R——ly Coach-man's erecting his Whip.
 Which made the poor Devil sneak out of the Court,
 With a Flea in his Ear, as their Jest and their Sport:
 As he, and his Evidence M——re both departed,
 Eat up with Chagreen, and almost broken-hearted;
 Because the Law was in a Subject's Case tender,
 And an Innocent was not declar'd an Offender:
 Who, with Truth on his Side, fears no manner of Harm,
 But will face him again, at the Bar the next Term.

*Thus much for our Agent guess his Name he that can,
 It begins with a Liquor, and it ends with a Man.*

* He swore at a Trial between his Master and C. S—, that the Horse which was bought of the latter, was rotten when open'd, but unswore it when ask'd whether he saw it.

F I N I S.

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